

# My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball

## Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001 Seen As A Friend “What’s wrong?”

The two of them were the consummate gentlemen as they prepared to wait for Rosalie to leave before going off.

However, they did not see any movement from her car even after waiting a while, so they went over to have a look.

Appearing somewhat helpless, Rosalie said, ‘The car’s not working.’

It was likely that the car had not been fixed thoroughly after it was hit the last time.

Upon hearing this, Xander and Yves looked at each other.

Xander said, “Let me take a look for you.”

With that, he climbed into the car to examine it.

He had always had a deep interest in cars and thought the current issue was merely due to Rosalie not knowing much about cars.

Just as he was about to get started, he heard Rosalie say, ‘This car was hit a while ago, so it might not have been repaired properly. I’ll get it inspected and repaired another day.’

Hearing that, Xander stopped what he was doing.

Since she knew the reason, it must not be a matter of human error anymore.

“In that case... I’ll fetch you home.” Xander volunteered.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment. “Your home is in the opposite direction of mine. I’d better not trouble you, Young Master Lancer.”

Xander raised his eyebrows and glanced at Yves, who was standing outside the car. “Or would you prefer Dr. Graham to fetch you, Miss Jacobs?”

Rosalie subconsciously followed his line of vision and glanced at Yves.

Outside the car, Yves noticed that the two of them had their eyes on him, causing him to furrow his brows in puzzlement.

Rosalie diverted her gaze as she tried to explain. 'That's not what I meant

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by a half-smiling Xander. "Don't worry, that's not what I meant either. I'm just doing my duty as a partner."

Since he had already put it that way, Rosalie naturally could no longer refuse.

"In that case, I shall have to trouble you, Young Master Lancer."

Xander shrugged his shoulders noncommittally. "It would be my honor."

The two then got out of the car one after the other.

When he saw Rosalie getting out of the car, Yves felt even more puzzled. "What's wrong with the car?"

Before Rosalie could speak, Xander had explained on her behalf, "There's a small problem with it. I'll be taking Miss Jacobs home."

"But isn't your home in the opposite direction of Dr. Jacobs'?" Yves furrowed his brows and looked at Rosalie suspiciously.

Judging by Rosalie's personality, she would not want to trouble Xander.

Xander followed up quickly by saying, "I'm going there to take care of some things."

Rosalie did not say anything further and simply nodded as if in silent agreement.

Seeing the state of things, Yves thought it best to not add anything more and simply said, "Be careful on the road."

The two of them nodded and brushed past Yves to get in Xander's car.

As he saw the car driving off slowly, Yves's face gradually sank.

He remembered that the two of them had given him a look just now.

If his guess was correct, Rosalie had probably chosen Xander over him.

The thought of it caused a flurry of rage to rise within Yves's heart.

Xander again!

As long as people like Xander were around, Rosalie would never notice Yves!

Yves feared he would only ever be seen as a colleague in her eyes!

Although she had known Xander for a shorter time than Yves, she could already see Xander as a friend!

What right did Xander have?

The only thing Yves could think of was the difference in their statuses!

Sooner or later, the day would come when he would be standing in a position that was out of Rosalie's reach!

Completely unaware of Yves' thoughts, Rosalie was sitting in Xander's car with some degree of restraint.

She had wanted to sit at the back but felt it would be impolite, so she ultimately decided to sit in the front passenger seat.

The car had been on the road for a distance, but Xander did not seem to have any intention of speaking, which made her feel somewhat awkward.

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